

ADVANCE




CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY
LIBRARY

JAN 27 1969

THE WASTED YEARS ARE ENTRIES IN THE DEBIT COLUMN IN THAT
LEDGER OF OUR LIVES. LIFE, LIKE ANY OTHER BUSINESS WILL
ENDURE ONLY SO MANY DEBITS BEFORE IT IS ALSO BANKRUPT.

FALL AND WINTER EDITION, 1968.

3rd & 4th Quarters.



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2025 with funding from
University of Toronto

<https://archive.org/details/31761075939660>

CONTENTS

2	Editorial
3	A.A. news. Verse - Bruce Doner REQUEST FROM SUBURBIA.....Optimism and Satire. Vince Ange.
6	BET YOUR LIFE - Bob Dale....Observation and Opinion.
7	Ten Demandments. Anonymous.
8	INTERN TEACHERS - Floyd DuQuesne
9	LETTERS of NOTE. . . . Supervisor of Education.
10	" YOU WANTED TO KNOW ". . . .Editor
15	CINEMA CLUB. Ted Elliott
16	H U M O U R
18	TODAY FOR LIBERTY AND IDENTITY - F. DuQuesne
20	P O E T R Y
22	RIGHT AROUND HOME - Contributions from the general population. Editorial Staff.
30	SPORTS / Sports Editor and contributors.
30-31	athlete of the Day - Clare Longlad.
32	Weightlifting Contest - Wayne Clements
36	THE INFALLIBILITY OF NUMBERS - Bud Hurley Satire and fiction.
40	Administration and ADVANCE staff.

Apologies are in order which is rather awkward in the beginning of an editorial along with recent tenure as editor. As most of us know, our past editor, Clare Longlad, has left the fold and gone onto, we hope, better things. While here, Clare did a commendable job and we sincerely hope a similar success will be his in that much larger realm.

Unfortunately Clare left at a time when we were about to go to press and since his departure, there have been a number of unforeseen delays. In coping with these unexpected delays, we find we have been compromised into combining our Third and Fourth Quarter editions. It is our sincere hope that your understanding will bear with us in this misfortune.

It is the intention of this Institutional paper in future to be on time and be abreast of the times. In past, due to a limited inmate support; a few were attempting to be the voice of many, which they could never be. This was not intentional, but as a result of laxity in the population of the Institution. To have a good paper capably reflecting our views we need a variety of articles by many rather than many articles by a few. We hope you will lend us that support and that this paper becomes what you want it to be as a result of your making it what it should be. With a clear eye and somewhat hesitant smile, we the editorial staff, greet you and expect your support in the forthcoming year. Because of the delay, this issue will be arriving with the NEW YEAR and we also have aspirations of that New Year. If that is in any way symbolic with our delinquency in getting this issue out and our sincere hopes in future of being punctual, then both the editorial staff and the population can start fresh to create the type of journal we all want. So in the days ahead, don't just think of what should be said, or what you would like to see being said; lift a pen or pencil and put it down forwarding it onto us. Our Journal needs satire, short stories, humour and verse which is only possible when we take the time to DO rather than complain about what isn't being done. To get it done, we have to do it. We the population; not the next guy to you on the range or the guy on the other range; but you. Responsible criticism we will always be open too, yet responsible criticism is a license of those who are responsible in degree to that which they criticise. It means simply, that to criticise, you must first qualify by contributing to that which you would criticise; your Institutional journal in this case. In a very competitive world we find a surplus of graceful winners while we appear short of graceful losers. It is like that with unproductive complainers. They are many. It is the DOERS that are at a premium. Keep alive our paper with your efforts in the New Year.

Mr. Bruce Doner of Collingwood, Ontario, the author of the verse herein, extends copyrights to any publication which wishes to utilize this verse in promoting A.A. interest. When printing, please give the author associated credit.

" HOW MANY "

By: Bruce Doner.

How many hearts have been broken?
How many children let down?
Due, in part, to a bottle
From a most prosperous business in town.

How many minds have been crippled?
How many marriages messed?
Due in part, to a drink with the boys
That seemed at the time to be best.

How many years have been spent behind bars?
How many privileges lost?
Are we not fools if we think of just cash
As we stop to consider the cost?

How many, the life of another will take?
Or the way of a suicide go?
Due, in part, to our failure
To face that TRUTH which we know...

There is a demand for A.A. news and the ADVANCE hopes that one of the members presently attending the meetings will take the time to forward their activities of interest onto us.

' REQUEST FROM SUBURBIA.'

Dear Pierre:

We were very pleased to see the humane attitude your newly formed government is according the Homosexuals in their plight with the recent and pending legislation in this area. Subsequently, we suspect the pressures of both social and judicial prejudice will diminish greatly. Add to this the morally justified and humanely practical Bills governing Divorce and Abortion

4 which make allowance for human frailties of judgement and error, and we see that the ' JUST SOCIETY ' is something far more than just whimsical verbiage appropriated to support political aspirations. Granted, homosexuals were discriminated against by both law and social morality which is questionable at best as were Divorce and Abortion; and when we remember that such morality was derived in large part from SUPPOSITION; meaning of course the superstitions or religions of a society, we find that our laws are returning to the actuality of man rather than honouring the illusions he petitions as was a past tragedy. This is very gratifying to see, and we commend the efforts to date where our laws will again have meaning and be attuned to the actuality of man as well as being responsible to that which they are supposed to represent. As mans moralities and laws fail his social institutions, so also do men fail themselves as individuals when the illusions they apply to, the dubious moralities, uncertain laws cannot stand up to his realities. The laws that have come to govern mankind must at all times be derivative from the actuality of man and not simply from his affectations of superstitious prejudice. Even as man insists to petition his illusions, we inevitably find that whatever he realizes in his particular expression of life is in the wake of the endeavour of his own physical and psychological resources. Our human estates are confused due to the fallacy of our applying to SUPPOSITIONS beyond that which our senses can absorb and which our intellect can substantiate. It is part of the tragedy of our ignorance, for in attempting to extend beyond our own actuality, we lose sight of ourselves, diminish the propriety of life itself by aspiring beyond life. Our faith in ourselves has to be reinstated. Laws attuned to our actuality will go a long way toward making this possible. Governments the world over have to realize that the suasions of their social edicts have to be something evolved at all times from the actuality of man. To you and your government we wish all the very best and hope that moral laws will continue to compliment the affairs of mankind, capable of our actuality and endorsed by reality which is the only endorsement any morality has license to aspire to. The time is long past due for a realistic and responsible morality being birthed in the affairs of mankind. You have allowed us to see, that we might, in spite of ourselves, come to host an era of enlightenment.

And if an occasion of small humour is not a breach of etiquette, we would like to digress a moment in moral issue, of its irony, humour and tragedy. Many of us, the exiles of our society have begun to wonder if future legislation will be considerate of a Hetrosexuality many of us treasure, and are hopefully optimistic that some concess-

ions will be made in future which will assist us in sustaining our 5 own natural bent of expression which the Homosexual in PRISON can do at present. Our concern is natural, our sense of injustice acute as we see the Homosexual uninterrupted in his natural bent of expression. Assuming that biological, psychological and emotional expression is an inherent aspect of mankind existing before he evolved his first social orders and laws, we find ourselves being compromised, a natural bent of human expression thwarted, suppressed, as a result of incarceration. If these are inherent aspects of mankind, how can any government morally justify suppression of a natural bent of expression?

Reform us, yes, but with a sense of justice, humanity, morality that respects the inherent aspects of our species; assure us along with a reformation of our character defaults of our HETEROSEXUALITY, that right of all creatures in accordance with Nature. Come back to this very real aspect of man, our actuality. What can any society honestly expect from humans subjected to abnormal circumstance other than abnormal human beings? Recently LIFE magazine did an article on the ill effects, neurotic repercussions for the captive animals in our Zoos. It was a humane analysis with a moral indignation justified because we thwart their natural bent of expression. We could sympathize with the Chimp in his dilemma, but we could also envy him, for he had his mate along in that captivity. A small pleasure in deprivation.

Yet, we do hope we will be among the future considerations of a " JUST SOCIETY " feeling its way toward a morality that is attuned to our actuality and the very real needs existing therein which have to be met with a sense of responsibility and can be met if practical and moral solution is sought. Our circumstances are abnormal, yet I do not think we ask too much in requesting assistance from our reformers in retaining our MORALITY. Integrated reform expressions exist about our globe in less affluent countries than our own. It was noted that the incidence of homosexuality in those Reform expressions is almost extinct as compared to ours which is a growing concern. The history of mankind is clear when communities evolved which have a heavy masculine connotation of which certain Greek and Roman societies might be cited in example. Is this not a moral consideration of our nation's administrators? Unfortunately, or should I say; ' fortunate misfortune that the HETEROSEXUAL felon doesn't benefit from the new Homosexual legislation?

We too think, and where we are gratified in seeing the many moral improvements within our nation, we also hope to get in line for some of the resulting benefits. Most social philosophers assure us that integrated Reform is meritorious and moral if exile is to remain an aspect of correction for a Society's defaulters.

6 The cell was getting a little dingy and I thought a feminine touch might go a long way toward reminding me of a lot of things I sure as hell have no desire to ever forget.....

BLT YOUR LIFE.

By: Bob Dale.

I think and hope that I'm qualified to present an impartial opinion on the willingness of American prisoners to join the Army in their country's war in Vietnam. Since I'm in Canada, in a Canadian prison, and can gain RELEASE neither for myself, nor any other inmates, who to a degree share similar sympathies, we obviously have nothing to gain. And there lies the paradox. RELEASE. I've perused carefully the articles, reprints, and editorials from the American Penal Press, begging, yes begging for an opportunity to serve in the war. Do the Law-makers of the country think this is release? Do they think the convict wants to leave the relative security and comfort of prison for highly dangerous life in the Army? The fighting army in Vietnam where he stands one hell of a chance of getting killed? There is not much doubt that the convict will be in the front line; but that is fine, because that is where he belongs.

The literate and comprehensive comments I've seen in the Penal Press, of convicts who want to join the Army, suggest a strong sufficiency of intellect. Their suggestions are not mentally diarrhetic rhetoric. This probably is there one great chance to atone. Not for their mistakes against society, but for their whole mispent lives. Doubtless it is for a selfish reason too. Of course they want to get out of jail and when they do it this way, it serves a dual purpose. Partially they feel they've earned it. But this is not so, since idealistically it is a privilege to serve your country, - but remember, it is also a right and secondly, they are at least performing objectively and constructively. To lay one's life on the line is a measure of a person's intrinsic set of values. If a convict is willing to bet his life for his society, his country, himself, and family, I think it reprehensible he not be given the opportunity.

The only fallacy I can see in my viewpoint is in the order of importance. Probably the convict is thinking in this order: "Myself and family, my country and society."

At the risk of sounding facetious, when betting a life, particularly your own, is it really so selfish to put yourself first? Some do, some dont. I am not pleading the case of the American convict, but I am making an unequivocal observation. Is this not a chance for

rehabilitation to its fullest degree? And the extent of rehabilitation is at the discretion of the proper authorities. 7

In the words of the Declaration of Independence: "Man is endowed by his creator with certain inalienable rights. Among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. To secure these rights, governments are instituted among men."

This almost sounds as though the Creator gave the government the exclusive right to make laws. And I agree. But I feel that the Creator may also have implied that some stringent rules could be ameliorated. Specifically, when it could be the salvation of many.

.....

TEN DEMANDMENTS.

Here are the ten Demandments that are said to have been set forth by one Cyrus Simmons, an old wagon builder.

- (1) Don't lie. It wastes my time and yours. I am sure to catch you in the end, and that is the wrong end.
- (2) Watch your work, not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short, and a short day's work makes my face long.
- (3) Give me more than I expect and I'll give you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profits.
- (4) You owe so much to yourself that you cannot afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt or keep out of my shop.
- (5) Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men like good women never see temptation when they see it.
- (6) Mind your own business and in time you will have a business of your own to mind.
- (7) It is none of my business what you do at night. But if dissipation affects what you do the next day, and you do half as much as I demand, you'll last half as long as you hoped.
- (8) Don't tell me what I'd like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity, but one for my money.
- (9) Don't do anything here that hurts your self-respect. An employee who is willing to steal for me is willing to steal from me.
- (10) Don't kick if I kick. If you're worth while correcting you're worthwhile keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.

PRAYER FOR THE DAY: That I might mind my own business and that those around me are of a similar intention.

INTERN TEACHERS FINISH SUMMER PROGRAMME

By: FLOYD DUQUELNE.

In late August I was asked to do an article on the school, the summer programme, and what benefit I felt was derived with the presence of two intern teachers. At the time, naturally, this seemed like a simple task. Displaying much ambition, I immediately set about preparing copy that I would finish tomorrow or, perhaps the next day. Of course we all realize the results of such tactics and after several weeks I found myself with the following notes: Mr. Keith Horton, Mr. Lorne Musselman - "One hell of a job!!!

For those of us who attended classes during this past summer, no more need be said. However, after some consideration, I realize that there are many who do not know Mr. Horton and Mr. Musselman, nor do they know about the splendid work they accomplished the few short months they were here.

Alas - as my notes for this article show - I am a lazy man. The in spite of this, and in spite of the fact that I am a procrastinator of the first water, here are the facts about our intern teachers and their part in this past summer's education programme.

Mr. Horton and Mr. Musselman, who, by the way, preferred to be called Keith and Lorne, taught English and Math respectively, with Mr. Musselman teaching Science as well. To say they did a good job or even an admirable one would be a gross understatement. They worked, at one time or another with perhaps twenty-two percent of the population.

Many men attended classes for a couple half days a week, in order to get assistance with correspondence courses. And there were morning classes which consisted of those with a desire to learn to read and write, some of whom are New Canadians with a language problem. Others attended school full time, as a result were officially graded.

Certainly, anyone can compile facts and figures to show a quantity of work done which will impress the reader by the very bulk of it. To illustrate the degree of any individual's personal involvement is a matter entirely different and considerably more difficult. Therefore, I should like to dwell briefly on quality, rather than quantity.

First of all, classes were, for the most, informal. The atmosphere was conducive to generate learning. There was a high degree of rapport between student and teacher, with a free exchange of ideas, regardless of the student status, or grade. This in itself was unusual, since inmate students are generally taught by uniform-

ed officers and the inmate-officer relationship often leaves something to be desired. Messers Norton and Musselman, however, did not wear a uniform and regarded each man in class as an individual, not as an inmate. In fact, the impression created was that these men were sharing our experiences. They brought with them none of the biased opinions held by many in society about the inmate; they came to teach, realizing they themselves would learn something in the process. That's exactly what happened.

During the summer it was my pleasure to engage in conversation with these men, as did many of the students. A wide variety of topics were covered, and there was no limit to the extent they would go to answer a multitude of questions asked. This meant much free time on their part in securing books and information from Queen's University where they both attend. Mr. Norton is a law student and Mr. Musselman is majoring in Mathematics. Both will graduate next year.

Their departure is the inmates loss, but it is hoped they will return next year. It is also hoped that their replacements will be teachers as well disposed toward the problems of education in the penal system as they were.

.

Floyd " Duke " DuQuesne is one of the seven applicants recently accepted by the Extension Division of Queen's University. Of the numerous courses offered, Floyd is taking English and Sociology. Also taking courses at Queen's are: Gordon Coe & Don Trickett, Commerce; Pete Nugent and Bob Dale, English. For the most part, the courses are being taken for self development; however several of the students have expressed a desire to work toward a degree.

.

LETTERS OF NOTE

(The following letter was received at Collin's Bay Penitentiary from an ex-inmate who was released on May 22, 1968.)

June 10th., 1968.

Supervisor of Education,
Collin's Bay Penitentiary.

You may be wondering whether the other correspondence course

10 are being completed. At present I am sending in several lessons a week. I am a full time student at Humber College where I am taking a Special Computer Programmers course. This is a 52-week cram course. It is only because of the grade 12 work I completed at Collin's Bay Penitentiary that I have been able to get this course. The only thing that made a significant impression on the counsellor was my record of school work at the Penitentiary. Please tell your many other students that the work they are doing now really does mean something. People out here are interested in what you have done first, and your motives and ambitions second. Thank you for your time.

Your sincerely,

(Name withheld by request)

Re-printed from the 1968 April-May issue of Federal Corrections Magazine.

EDITORS

NOTE: We noticed in the "Diamond" where the talent hunt is continuing in some Canadian Prisons. It is gratifying to see that such people as Mrs. Ray Lines and associates do take a sincere interest in what is transpiring in Canadian Reform to an extent which reaches beyond mere opinion to where they are personally investing their time and talents to assist the felon in possibly realizing his own latent abilities in the Arts. There is an indication here at Joyceville that such programming may be in the offing for us as well with the advent of lecturers from Queen's University and Art classes already in progress along with literary and informative groups in both the school and in the chapel. It is a start, and possibly the future will see us with similar incentive awards to further encourage the inmate populace in these areas such as is presently being done at LeClerc Institution. In stimulating the creativity of the felon a few might one day realize themselves as compatible to the Arts where a non-conformity still exists without the detrimental aspects such as they individually realize in their present felonious activities. Here they might come to pursue artistic endeavour and know a gratification and sense of fulfillment which will also benefit society and at the same time lessen the chances of their defaulting the laws of our society as they presently do. Non-conformity is not necessarily illegal, but when manifested in felonious activities, it is.

"YOU WANTED TO KNOW?"

A word with the National Parole representative.

Had a few words with the National Parole Representative the

other evening. Unfortunately he is also subject to strictures and 11 edicts governing any decisions related to the granting of a parole. This limits, to a great degree, the amount of humanity that can be indulged parole applicants, and the humane instincts are something the whole world could benefit from in its affairs. So we aren't being denied something the world in general indulges to excess. Misery likes company, but that doesn't necessarily mean it appreciates its misery. Though definitely bound by the rules of the National Parole bureaucracy, this representative did appear open to suggestion and debate up to a point and was patient enough to listen to what the majority of those present enquired about in relation to his department and its function. Since time was at a premium, most of those questions were directly related to present Parole policies and those on tomorrow's horizon which is at best, an uncertain dawn we are awaiting.

Among some of the more disconcerting disclosures that were revealed in the course of the evening, was the suggestion of the tentative amendments to our present system of good-time which are now being considered in Ottawa along with other reform amendments; but where good-time itself is concerned we are concerned, for soon if present reform aspirations are realized, our good-time will become compulsory Parole. In effect, no more good-time, only a parole to contend with after we leave which doesn't presently compromise us. So this revelation was a little unsettling to say the least. In future what is presently understood as good-time for your work and Institutional conduct will be transformed into a parole. Therefore, no good-time in any sense other than it will mean a parole release instead of doing full sentence.

Some of us enquired of the National Parole representative, why it was that everyone wasn't granted a parole rather than subject the incarcerated felon to discriminatory policies such as are being exercised by parole authorities at the moment? We asked this as it was painfully clear when we look around us, that the present method of discrimination which accords some a parole and denies others, leaves those who are denied a greater disillusionment and bitterness to contend with during the balance of their sojourn which is hardly rehabilitative. It was mentioned that this type of discrimination was unconstitutional, in that such discriminatory procedures are in direct defiance of supposedly Democratic intention, which is by its own avocation, aspiring at all times to work toward the betterment and welfare of the majority and not the minority. He replied simply: "That public indignation wouldn't tolerate everyone being granted a parole." Interesting, while new Reform amendments now

pending will further subjugate the incarcerated felon by making it mandatory that he serve the good-time he presently earns as a parole.

Of course we could enquire, but it became apparent that we were not expected to think in the process and evolve our questions in result. But we were short of 'Q' cards and mistakenly took the liberty of thinking before we spoke. Since our good-time might well become a compulsory parole, what of the public indignation there. We were naturally curious. Evidently a parole for everyone will not be as a result of some humane instincts being indulged by the Parole authorities, but merely our own good-time earned becoming a parole we are not presently subject to. Apparently public indignation is not something activated when the burden of a parole for everyone becomes a tariff we foot the bill for in forfeiting our good-time. Parole for everyone is in the offing, but Parole authorities are not prepared to extend such courtesy now at the exorbitant cost of indulging their humane instincts. There is some obvious hypocrisy romping about there that is rather blatant in its ugly implications especially when we bear witness to the present discrimination.

It is the belief of more than just a few of us, that by indulging some parole, the balance ultimately are subjected to greater disillusionment and bitterness. Who among us, or any fraternity of mankind, is infallible in their judgement? Yet the Parole Bureau crasy insists upon selecting in accordance with their specific requirements which unfortunately, are not capable of assessing the degree of a man's sincerity when all other factors might be opposed to his application. This is understandable, but tragic. Often that sincerity is all a man has while his past is detrimental to that sincerity ever being considered. It is a tragedy to presume and ignore that sincerity which might be a once occasion and which further incarceration will smother cruelly under disillusionment and bitterness. Sincerity should be the foremost consideration; instead of which it is the last after a long line of more tangible aspects considered. So an occasion of sincerity is very easily missed, that one moment when an individual knows he has sufficient sincerity to assure him of readjusting in accordance with our social laws he had defaulted. But he alone knows the time, the degree of sincerity when it burgeons within him. And Parole authorities can not know, simply because another goes through all the motions they look for in trying for a parole; and instead they presume an insincerity and formulate their decisions accordingly, leaving the man and his good intentions to shrivel and be twisted and distorted until a greater bitterness and disillusionment kills a

once occasioned spark of human spirit. And what is left? A man or 13
woman is left to futilely struggle within themselves mired in the
well of their own despair where disillusionment culminates in a
bitterness which leaves them further alienated from their society.
The parole applicant can only ask and often their sincerity is a
lone motivation in doing so. But sincerity like anything else that
a society needs to cultivate must have sustenance. So, often need-
lessly a society once again has to absorb the exile who was
overlooked, the one whose sincerity they smothered, and what they
absorb is in part what they have also fashioned; something further
alienated from them, volatile in his or her bitterness, an enemy
that need never have been had compassion and understanding been a
factor in the face of their sincerity when it was their silent
noble host. Yet it died. Unfortunately its death was more than
just something the individual should mourn. It is something a soc-
iety can mourn each time these confused humans return to prison in
a world where understanding and compassion is the exception rather
than the norm. They become tragedies to their own existence made
more callus by the years of suppressed emotions, fashioned in part
by the negation of society which might have reached out that noble
hand and retrieved them from themselves in mutual benefit. What
might have become a responsible and productive human being if
accepted by society when he was captive of his own sincerity and
through it could have been made compatible to society, will emerge
further alienated and more callus who will prey upon that society
with even less conscience than before.

Yet we have all defaulted society and unfortunately it in turn
through discrimination insists to prolong the default of some. This
will ultimately leave many men and women in Canadian prisons fur-
ther vulnerable and uncertain within our social order. So my smile
is one of alternatively intermingling tragedy and irony in bearing
witness to representatives of our nation practising discriminat-
ion. It is not the degree of discrimination that an individual or
group sustain, but that an ignorance exists which can indulge any
degree of discrimination. I feel somewhat like President Johnson
of the United States when he stands before the American public in
the wake of his assinine puppetry under the real governing hand of
American Economic power and says: " my friends, it is with a heavy
heart," which is not to bad for someone who never read a book. Of
course I haven't mastered his straight face in such verbal manipu-
lations, but then I never had any aspirations of becoming a comedian.

Bill C-195 in being passed and made law will compromise every
felon across the nation incarcerated at the Federal level, will

11 place every man in a parole situation subjugating him with the good-time he presently earns; yet National Parole cannot see its way clear to extend paroles to every inmate presently incarcerated at the Federal level. We will be picking up the tab with a parole we are now spared in the good-time we earn which will, in effect, cease to exist. National Parole on the other hand will still be spared from indulging its compassion and understanding. This is a little disconcerting and it is not unlikely that some will ultimately serve full sentences in future when good-time ceases to be an incentive to their Institutional conduct. Parole of course is an optimistic venture where they hope supervision will assist in guiding the individual into the norm of his social order's traffic. Why not probation before the bitterness of JAIL?

Discrimination of any kind is hard to swallow, but hypocrisy in its defense makes it a very ignoble and sickening experience to entertain even in the most limited of intellectual faculty. There should be a more Democratic approach to Parole even if it meant paroling the more risky members of a society's defaulters to industry subsidized by the Federal government. Something can be done, should be done, to erase the extensive discrimination that kills individual sincerity. It is never the degree of discrimination that is the issue; it is the degree of ignorance which exists that can indulge discrimination in the midst of supposedly Democratic intention, to any degree. Unreasonable as it may sound in this controversial arena, I feel that all should be granted a parole, or none, rather than have exist this element of disillusionment and bitterness the balance are subject too. It would also mean compassion and understanding would compliment our parole policies rather than discrimination and presumption. If a man is not sincere, at least let him forfeit that parole, for then at least, the sincere ones will have had the chance they are now being denied. Let the individual disqualify himself or herself in that parole. Yet it must first be granted. That is the present tragedy of many who have only the sincerity and not much else. That moment of sincerity arrives but only once to some. Who is that acute in his judgement, that infallible in his affairs with his fellow man, that he recognizes that moment when it confronts him? Even a Parole Board where a man can plead his own case, where he can challenge the opposing arguments to his release would be a noble step in the proper direction. Leave the onus of forfeiture on the individual and not upon discrimination and presumption. From that by-passed sincerity, a society might otherwise have benefited in realizing a responsible and productive human being they may now never know. Tomorrow.....?

" CINEMA CLUB "

By : Ted Elliott.

One of the more popular new programmes of the Fall and Winter season at Joyceville is the Cinema Club. Judging from films seen thus far and the interest shown in them, Mr. Barsky seems to have a good thing going here. Each Friday evening at 6:00 P.M. the group meets in the rear of the school for the film. So far attendance has been open to anyone wishing to come. Because of the steady increase in the size of the group, however, limited space in the room, overcrowding could become a problem. In lieu of this a membership might have to be formed to assure regulars of a seat and then the others who indicate an interest can be accommodated. At present about forty men can be accommodated.

The idea is to bring in films unlike those available to us on television; chiefly foreign films, (European, Japanese, etc..) and experimental or New Wave films. As we all know, film making has come along way from the old chestnuts produced in the Hollywood of the 30's and all modern countries have their film industries. Film festivals are held all through Europe each year which we never hear of, unless one has become an International Award winner. Swedish, British, French, Italian,

and Japanese films are among those intended to be shown when available.

" Hiroshima In Love " French, was our first in the series. The discussion period following indicated how this film managed to stimulate our ideas on morality, love, death, war and many other concepts.

The Canadian film, " Nobody Waved Good-Bye " featured Peter Kistner and John Vernon (of Wojack fame.)

" Hara-Kari " a Japanese film, dealt once again with standards of morality, life, love and death with a slant on Japanese religion also.

Probably of most direct interest to all of us as viewers was the French film "Sante." The story involves a group of men planning to break out of a French prison. The suspense was masterfully built and held as was the audience.

After seeing the movies, anyone wishing to voice an opinion on them or listen to the comments of others is welcome to a discussion period in the Library. Often this proves as entertaining and stimulating as the film itself.

Movies are selected from a list of those available by a committee of five inmates. Mr. Barsky wants us to choose those of our own preference. So inclosing, it might be mentioned that space is getting to be a problem. Something will have to be done to assure those interested of seating. So drop by and get in the group before it's too late.

According to a reknowned political critic we presently host in our humble abode, the trouble with political jokes as he see's em, is that they sometimes get elected.

.....

A little boy walking through the park one day with his Father noticed a pair of dogs in the act of mating and turning to his elder with awe, said: "What are they doing Dad?"

"Making puppies, son," the father replied to his innocent, hoping he had handled the situation diplomatically.

That same evening the little boy burst into his parents bedroom during that most inopportune of moments and stood a moment observing the parents in the ritual of love. With a curiosity his youthful countenance couldn't mask, he asked: "What're you doing Dad?"

"Making a baby brother for you son." The father hastily replied in confusion at finding his son in audience to their activity. Without trying to appear disconcerted, the father went about pulling the bed clothes over himself and his spouse as the little boy looked at him curiously.

At length the little boy nodded as if arriving at a conclusion and looking directly at his father said with innocent candidness: "I wish you'd turn her over --- as I'd rather have a puppy."

.....

At a recent wedding in a small community, the bride arrived obviously some months pregnant. A local SWINGER to show his mundane approval of trial-runs threw puffed rice by way of endorsement.

.....

A small puritan colony in the 18th. century along our Eastern Seaboard near where Halifax is today, had fallen under hard times, and in desperation had importuned the local Preacher to exhort whatever evil it was that was in their midst responsible for this sad state of affairs. "Terrible deeds are being done," said the Preacher scowling down at the congregation who cowered in silence. "Men are illicitly knowing their neighbours wives and daughters; have even been reported to having relations with other men. And there has also been reports of bestiality---humans with dogs, cats, horses and cows, pigs, sheep and chickens....."

From the rear of the church a voice of disbelief said: "Chickens?"

" Any bad habits?" Asked the young executive eyeing his attractive secretary lasciviously.

" Gumchewing , tardiness, gossiping, chastity." She replied.

Then there was the coed who passed biology by giving her body to Science.

" I think I've finally cured my husband of coming home in the small hours of the morning, " a wife confided to her neighbour. " Last night when I heard him fumbling around downstairs in the dark when he came in, I yelled: ' IS THAT YOU CHARLES? "

" How do you think that has cured him?" The curious neighbour enquired.

" His name is Ralph."

" Do you believe in clubs for women?" The sweet young thing asked her date of the evening during an intimate moment.

" Yes," he replied. " If kindness, whiskey and other seductive persuasions fail."

Stalemate is a mouldy mate, so one wife was heard to say.

After several unsuccessful advances, the bachelor asked his alluring but standoffish date: " Do you shrink from making love?"

" If I did," she sighed, " I'd be a midget."

Then there was the Scotch-Fisherman who married his wife because she had worms and when marital diffuculties came along, he didn't know whether to consult a business-manager or a marriage-counsellor.

MINIMUM - a little British mother.

MAXIMUM - Circus Fatlady who gave birth to sextuplets.

If you have some special Humourous anecdote, pass it on to the ADVANCE, as humour is something there is always a demand for. A smile is something all of us could do with more of.

" TODAY FOR FREEDOM AND IDENTITY "

By:FLOYD DUCULSHE.

I dont hardly know much more to say, other than, coloured people as a race are extinct. That is, if there ever was a race of coloured people? I suppose at one time, 'Coloured' was a nice way of saying Negro, which was in fact, a nice way of saying NIGGER!!!! But just in case you haven't picked up what's happening lately , Black Is Beautiful. You must remember, that when the White man brought the Black man here he didn't bother to tell him what country he was from. He , (the White man) broke up families and in general treated the Black man like so much livestock. And like cows, or pigs, or horses, he had to have a name for his new beast of burden, or breeding, or whatever the hell he felt like doing with his NIGGER!!!; sometimes called Negro, or coloured, or boy, or maybe IT, or you folks, or some of my best friends! Can you dig it?

When you see a white man, he is just that, not a German white-man, or a Ruesian, French or Italian white man. The Black man has no National identity; he cannot claim any authority of the nations or tribes from his place of origin. But the Black man has been in both North and South America for more than five hundred years, longer in fact than most natives, excluding Indians of the Continent. So is a man must be classified, let him at least be distinguished as a man among men. If he must live in a society of WHITE MEN, let him do so as a BLACK MAN,.....

EDITOR'S NOTE:

This is an excerpt from a letter written by a sincere human being, who in his own way is attempting to explain to another human being, that the colour barriers are psychological which are unfortunately manifested in any majority when they have a minority group of differing pigmentation to discriminate against. This pigmentation, if any Bight took the time to know, is a simple matter of a minute alteration in one chromosome in the biological structure of the homo-sapion. This chromosome is subject to various degrees of alteration in relation to the Oriental, Indian, Arab, Caucasian and numerous other shades our fraternity of mankind plays host to. Such discrimination as the aforementioned is not an exclusive of contrasting colours and majority and minority, but is unfortunately one of the more prominent examples of mans bigotry affect in this our supposed era of enlightenment. Such bigotry also runs rampant where differing political sympathies or nationalities exist, where differing beliefs or creeds clash, religious convictions;where-

ver man in his affairs applies to an emotional rather than a rational sympathy. This he unfortunately does at the exorbitant cost of his own actuality deluding himself into thinking bigotry is some avenue toward personal or group identity. In so doing he sacrifices the beauty of his species, the actuality of himself as simply partial compliment to a much larger picture, which is the one fraternity of mankind working towards its own betterment and welfare at all times which his bigotry thwarts him from pursuing with propriety. These discriminating attitudes are of pseudo-value, worthless, but expensive where mans nobility is concerned. For in adopting discrimination we forget that we are all men equally entitled to pursue life to the best of our ability and substantiating the worth of our existence by the expression in life. But bigotry and its vicious cohort, hypocrisy, degenerate what nobility we could otherwise pursue in accepting our actuality for what it is, and not what we aspire to it being as a result of recruiting illusions and fantasies far removed from that same actuality. In adopting discrimination, we depreciate our worth, the worth of our own immediate realstate, subvert and distort that actuality losing title to the very diversified expressions of our species, forfeiting nobility and honour which can only be ours when we become of age; mature enough to stand together in one fraternity of mankind while hosting a multi-hued existence of equality. We sacrifice our integrity, our intellect, our sense of responsibility, our honour, and a propriety toward life as well as our nobility and dignity which is dependent upon these humane aspects of ourselves before they can ever be realized. Our realities compromise us to see, that we are not the enlightened and integrated human beings we delude ourselves into thinking we are.

This is today, and it is still our greivous shame that man is a pathetic effigy of himself composed of affectations rather than being mature enough to grow into his own actuality and becoming capable of accepting the associated responsibilities of his own estates. This is but one voice in the wilderness of human semi-fraternity that has to demand an identity, a recognition which is the birthright of all men and should never have to be demanded by any individual or group. We are our own wilderness mired in tragic ignorance where discrimination and predjudice have become heritage of ignoble consequence. The preceeding excerpt from a letter is not anything any man should ever have to write in attemptin to validate his existence to another human being. But by ignorance alone is he so compromised. It is not only his tragedy, but ours as well as a much larger world that insists upon remaining blind to itself.

" JUSTIFY "

By: T. Vincent Ange.

Upon the rubbled street lies a young child,
 Once of an innocence and temperment so mild;
 Whose eyes now another dawn will never see,
 From mans wars even the innocent cannot flee.
 Those once fine gracefully proportioned limbs,
 With youthful voice of age just learning hymns;
 Now torn and twisted and most cruelly broken,
 Gone that trusting vitality to everything spoken.
 That wonderful lilting bell clear laughter,
 Absent one beautiful smile forever after;
 Stilled with pain on lips a finality drying,
 Another child sacrificed to a carnage dying.

Often blindly he believed the world quite adult,
 Never once suspecting it of any greivous fault;
 Looking upon his elders with his child's awe,
 Until they betrayed such faith to Death's jaw.
 Of such wars are offered innumerable excuse,
 Yet unvindicated of his death for their abuse.
 What possible aggression is a little child's guilt?
 One whose life lived never nearing its hilt.
 Still in that very innocence we unequivocably know,
 His demise was our ignominious inexcusable blow.
 Regardless in what pseudo propriety they later testify,
 Never can beneficial rationalization ever JUSTIFY.

(Not to be reprinted without the express permission of the
 author.)

The brief verse below was appropriated from a poster-type
 card found in an inmate's cell and was signed Alfie Gillies.

Across the fields of yesterday, he sometimes comes to me.
 A little lad just back from play, the lad I used to be.
 And after he has crawled within, he smiles so wistfully.
 I wonder if he hopes to see, the man I might have been?

" A BACKWARD GLIMPSE "

21

By: Vic Cox.

Life it seems has passed us by,
Have we time to wonder why?
Have we time to look around
And find the things that can be found?
Could we look into the past
For life indeed has travelled fast.
Could we say without a doubt
There could have been another route.

And as sweet life ebbs away
And temples turn to grey;
Wont you be convinced,
There could have been another way.
Take heed my friend, look hard and fast
Turn around my friend, ere life is past.

.....

" P O W E R "

There's power in a bottle
And there's power in a kiss,
There's lots of power in hatred
And even more in bliss.

There's power in a rifle
And there's power in the Sod,
One belongs to Satan,
And the other unto God.

By: Jack James.

There's a kind of power in
nature,
Like the beauty of a rose,
It's a delightful kind of
power
As everyone knows.

And each of us are able
And allowed to choose,
Whatever kind of power
We decided to use

Oh, yes, we have the power
The power to be free,
Or the power to enslave ourselves;
WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE?

.....

ARE WE BLIND? BY R.J. Hutcheon.

We are all blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the building
That does not build the man.
Why build these glorious cities
If man unbuilded goes
In vain we build the world
Unless the builder also grows.

RIGHT AROUND HOME

In being pressed for articles and related matter due to not being able to get about much of late, the Editorial Staff has had it brought to their attention that a sort of gossip column would be appreciated. This column will deal with local points of interest along with events in Reform about the World. To date some rather diversified subject matter has been forwarded onto us which we will attempt to include in this column, our first, and if by chance something was passed onto us and was misplaced, and doesn't appear in result; accept our apologies and give us another shot. There are also future hopes of running a series of Articles on Reform, Law and such amendments as concern us. And if Reform doesn't concern us, then whatever we accumulate in this area, we'll gladly forward it onto whoever it does. Presently we are getting cooperation from Mister Wepburn in this endeavour and hope to have something conclusive rolling by next issue. For now we will have to depend on the tid-bits from here and there.

This column, we decided to call: "RIGHT AROUND HOME," simply because we felt it appropriate, in that, no one is more around the home front, such as it is, then we are as compromised by our present lamentable circumstances.

First off, in conjunction with an earlier article, we have been informed that there is little likelihood of Bill C-195 being retroactive. That will mean a deep breath for some who didn't feel up to a parole just yet. The reason of this, is of course, that this policy was not in effect and among court considerations at the time of our sentencing. But keep the toes crossed.

Lately there have been a lot of activity in both the school and Chapel. For any interested parties seeking some form of enlightenment on an assortment of subjects. It might be fortuitous for them to drop by on almost any evening.

Rio De Janeiro (AP) Excerpt from the Toronto Star.

Prison officials have put before Francisco Negrão de Lima governor of Guanabara State, a proposal to give worthy convicts 15 days vacation annually as a recuperative measure. The pris-

soners would be allowed several places in prison to relax and receive relatives at state expense.) Sounds like one hell of an idea. That is supposedly one of the backward nations. So it goes without saying that we are on the lookout for some new reform advents from the supposedly enlightened nations.

In the same vein, the Star also ran an article about the American Bar Association wanting to tailor the sentences of an offender to fit the individual circumstances. They also went on to say that they didn't believe a sentence exceeding five years was warranted except in extreme cases. They recommended probation as objective, less expensive and more fruitful where Rehabilitation is concerned. They are also attempting to pass laws which will erase the irregularity in and inconsistency in sentencing across the country. That will mean of course, that the laws governing the rich and those governing the poor will be more closely allied. The report as headed by Chief Justice Edward Lumbard of the 2nd U.S. circuit court of Appeals was part of the overall programme suggested and being considered by the ABA. It was the contention of the American Bar Association, that sentences should not exceed five years, that this was to be the maximum except in the most serious crimes such as murder.

It was the A.B.A.'s belief that ²³ a man stood better chances of being rehabilitated when a part of his society rather than being insulated from it. How do you come to be compatible with something you are not really a part of? It is heartening to see some compassion and common-sense intervening among mans inhumanity to his fellow man.

Over the past few months we have been fortunate to have a number of professional personnel in the Institution giving lectures on an assortment of topics. There have been some members of the Faculty at Queen's University along with Doctors and lawyers of private practise. We even had an Obstetrician in for any of the local girls who may be concerned about such delicate subject matter. For those who feel they got a raw deal from the courts, (about 90% of the population on last report) there are always Lawyers arriving as guest speakers. These are licensed members of the Bar, not members of the same type bar which comes to mind in thinking of our own Jailhouse lawyers. But even they might pick up a few professional pointers. So for all those possessed by a Clarence Darrow enthusiasm, these are occasions to improve your situation. There being a goodly crop of Jailhouse legal beagles this season; we hope a good turnout can be expected for the next member of the Bar who arrives to speak. Maybe we

21 can all capitalize a little in this area without being billed for the experience? Many of us are still gasping and muttering incoherently over legal expenses, and considering our present abode, somebody goofed.

Since we are into December with an arple showing of the white and light spilling over and around us regularly, our outdoor activity has had a crimp thrown into it, but the Cym has been keeping most sports-enthusiasts busy with a floor-jockey and basketball series going. There is even some badminton for those who want to swing at something other than the guy next to him. It won't be long before we get the blades and sticks out and start on the first order of Hockey in this country with ice supporting the effort and sponsoring the lumps when you don't make a good landing.

We had a variety show in on the third of November that was brought in by Joe Woodhouse. We can appreciate the interest Joe has taken in Reform Institutions across the country over more than just a decade and we are pleased to see that Joe is recuperating from some open heart surgery. It was a very big heart they did that tune-up job on and we hope Joe will keep coming back even if we don't have similar sympathies regarding our own return. Joe

came armed with some pretty talented people. Especially that big blonde. Muff said, but we still peruse the dreams she sponsored. We aren't likely to be censored there even if the late Alfred Kinsey does do a turn or two in the box with an indignation at this oversight.

Heard someone complained about the chow awhile back, but the fish and chicken laid on him on Friday the 13th seemed to have cooled him out. That didn't strike us as bad luck grub. Of course it pays to keep the jaws limber and the stomach empty about now with the favourite bird of the season in the offing.

Somebody was out with the hose the other A.M., and if he wasn't laying down the liquid where we hope one day to have some ice; then it might be wise to refer him onto Doctor Scott if for no other reason than to keep him out of the cold. As yet there have been no casualties reported as a result of that chilly stuff descending which hampers the sunbathing. But a few of the boys from the Cannery said they'd appreciate a tunnel to and from work. Maybe a dogsled is needed to cool them out....whoops. Cooling out seems to be the beef. Stores has been feeling the bite for gloves of late. The squeeze is on, so if you have a private source you might get faster service with it. So don't wait till Spring, get your patch in now. Someone on 1-C made a discrete enquirey about a

rose muff after some ribbing from Toughy Woods. Nevertheless, it is a commendable beak from any angle and it seems a shame to hide such noble stature behind a muff. Chill could leave Rudolph of Santa fame with a competitor to his being a lone red beacon on Xmas Eve.

Paroles have been coming in at a good clip. It's getting so bad you even know some of them who make them now. Word has it that there will be more paroles in the offing after some new Reform Bill is passed. Pre-Release is still the exception rather than the norm which the outside press has yet to acknowledge for what it is. A spade is still a shovel, not an earth mover as some of them would have the public believe. This type of coverage doesn't do us any real good, for it falsely pacifies a public curiosity which just might otherwise do us some good.

Of course an Institutional Pre-Release corridor has been opened and as yet is still troubled with growing pains. But something good can come of it yet. The men presently benefiting from it aren't saying much, so we more or less have to depend on whether it is a smile or frown they in gauging their reactions. Lets hope this materializes into more than an indulgent smile and a few soft spoken words. We have reason to believe that there will be some progress noted in Reform in the future. If only a portion of some present tentative gestures become a more defined actuality; ten per

of something is still better 25
than a hundred percent of nothing. So take heart. At least now some starts have been made and in the long run they cant help but help.

Though we have been receiving a copy of the Ottawa Journal here regularly, nothing specific has appeared to date regarding the new Reform amendments in the offing. For now we are forced to wait suspecting as much from what we do read as what we dont. Between the line readers fare well here.

Soon it will be Xmas and I think this recent snow which fell reminded me of the fact. Reminders we dont need at this time of year when most people are thinking of warm fires, smiles and a greeting to match. Merry Christmas. May as well be premature ; snow does that to me.

Some personnel from the Whigg Standard here in Kingston dropped by prior to our Hobbycraft Sale in November. They interviewed a few inmates and took pictures of Hobbycraft in various stages of completion. By now most of us have seen the resulting article. The Whig has had a very gracious policy over the years where we are concerned. Such coverage might in part be due to their close proximity to us which is responsible for an awareness that most outside tabloids dont have. We appreciate the resulting articles frequenting their pages in relation to Joyceville. During the past Baseball season as many will recall, the Whigg recounted our games here with outside teams

26 giving us a fair shake of it. A lot of us who didn't even know who was playing for our team, came to know via Whig coverage. That isn't very flattering of us here at the ADVANCE. Fact is we drew considerably from their coverage in compiling our own quarterlies. If all press consideration was as understanding of the Canadian felon during incarceration as the Whig has consistently been, then progress in Reform would decidedly accelerate. Still, today they have gotten the urge to move and we are awaiting results; results which to a degree will depend upon the coverage of such press as the Whig keeping abreast of our actuality.

Hockey season is again in full swing with the newly admitted teams to the N.H.L.; it is uncertain betting at best as these new teams shape up. The Montreal Canadian's haven't let up since the beginning of the season, so there is a good chance the Stanley Cup will not leave the country. It would be a shame if it does and to be taken away by ex-Canadian patriots seeing as how the new teams are composed of Canadian materials. This is one sport in which we excel and don't have to go abroad to draft players. We get the goods and our meagre population hasn't altered the fact one iota.

We see that Nixon got in across the border. His brother-law can now pay-off that

outstanding \$205,000 debt he borrowed on a Ten 'G' property on the strength of Trigger Dick's 1960 bid for the Presidency where J.F.K. eased him out. Keep the family solvent Dick. I wonder if the power in back of the power over there is really Democratic? Seems hard to swallow when we remember Dick couldn't get in with the Wall Street boys those years back when armed only with a Law degree; but over the last four years they've been paying him to the tune of 450 big ones a year. They were sure as hell buying something and we are all waiting to see just what it is. Democratic expression? If so, someone better brainwash more thoroughly those guys opposed to investing their time, lives, in such wars as presently being employed by American Economic and Industrial Power in Vietnam. What happened to the freedom of speech, and belief?, or is war the exception pre-empted by Industrial Avarice? That \$450,000 a year for the past four years was laid out by the real powers that be for something. Some people do come expensive; it's just that in return cheap things are expected of them. Morality too, is expensive. The Kennedy's at least had the kind of money that could indulge moral issue to such an extent that they even attempted to make a reality of it in their affairs both at home & abroad. But that crimps the style of Economic Power. Moral competition isn't anything Industrial power will consider by way of a competitor. Well..next issue we see.

By that time Dick will have had time to take the reins. They say power corrupts. Too bad some cant wait until they get the power instead of taking a crash course prior to the power. Of course, today the emphasis is on experienced help. Mayor Daley and his Chicago Gestapo should get a note of appreciation from Dick for the effort expended in making a mess out of a late rolling Democratic and Humphrey machine. It is not the degree of violence, but the ignorance which exists which can indulge any degree of violence. The hard helmeted cop with the head to match isn't exactly a Dove-of-Peace when he's wielding a Club hammering a lot of Pacifist Hippies senseless. Reminds you of another Cat who advocated Love and Peace among men. But Chicago was short of wood and a lot of crosses would have depreciated the local realstate. Instead of lifting them high on wood nowadays, they hammer them down. Some would consider that regression? At least the Romans held aloft the insanity of their violence. Maybe the Gestapo fear those heads they hammer and realize their inner mechanisms are probably playing host to more responsible properties than what their own hair covers? Dont mention the fact to Dick, or he'll have the National Guard out and start getting some peace in his own back yard the way American politics is getting PEACE abroad. It makes for prosperous undertakers. At least in

exhausting some of that military might at home some Peace could be realized in a few other neighbourhoods about the globe? Funny thing about people, as long as they are alive, there is hope. The Czechs pointed that out. Under one political regime the people would eventually evolve what is best for themselves in spite of themselves and the avarice of their politicians. So in our own way we are rather looking forward to the new president's reign with the omnipotent ECONOMIC-POWER in back of him to make sure he carries the tune as well as his predecessor. did after Kennedy. Morality was buried under the pressures of the Economic Avarice. If anyone ever takes a shot at Dick, it will probably turn out to be nothing elaborate, ill planned for lack of sufficient funds and likely just some homestly indignant person who can afford the rifle with hopes its use will curtail other armements going abroad at the exorbitant cost of human life, both American and others unfortunate enough to be caught up by the greedy aspirations of a society unknowingly being governed by ECONOMIC POWER. But we expect some big things of the new chap.....some large noisy bangs among them. Still, it is nicer to think of the fireworks going off at home where they are manufactured and belong instead of compromising Nation's such as Vietnam. Not meaning to sound harsh in the assessment of Dick to date, but he

28 is circumspect for a number of very obvious reasons which requires an exceptional naivete on the part of the American public to overlook. I'd rather Dick had a hundred Bill or so of his own rather than just an empty hand someone else has been complimenting with a cash consideration such as Wall Street has been doing for the past four years; then some real honest morality might be noted such as complimented the brief tenure of J.F.K. Lot of people felt J.F.K. let them down over the Bay of Pigs situation; yet there are many who saw the Bay of Pigs becoming another Korea or Vietnam if he committed himself. Better a few than many, especially when it is human lives we are dealing with. You don't liberate people of anything except life when you kill them. J.F.K. just made the mistake of tipping his hat in the Vietnamese situation when he withdrew three thousand men shortly before his murder at a time when American Military commitment in Vietnam didn't exceed thirty-thousand men. They were of course, Military Advisers. Korea also hosted similar advisers once. That kind of advise always seems to culminate in war serving American industry a greater prosperity. Since Nato disdained an offer to enter this conflict along with the U.N. after the bitter disillusionment of

Korea and world indignation mounts, contrary to common belief, L. B. J. might have read a book. In result he arrived at the conclusion, that violence on the home front could serve industry just as well as they aren't particular about where such market for their materials is established. Keep it in the family. There is an Army of hundreds of thousands abroad that can be recalled to meet the occasion. So now no bombing of Hanoi. There are some who think Martin Luther King's assassination was part of the new programme to get friction rolling on the home front. Still, the propagandists have a hard time convincing the world that dead Vietnamese children are guilty of either a physical or psychological act of aggression, especially when some of them are still in the cradle. They were murder victims regardless of what beneficial rationalization and pseudo-wisdom is advocated in later recourse when the iniquitous attempt to exonerate themselves for their iniquities. Such is life. Now we fight wars for the sake of peace. I wonder how the Madison Ave boys ever evolve some of these wisdoms? Last, time I heard that kind of babbling, its sponsor was gift wrapped in a straight-jacket in one of those rooms where a fly couldn't hurt itself in a collision with a wall. I wonder if they would consider trying a few of the expressions of Peace in aspiring to war and end up with the same result?

Since this is a new venture in the paper, we hope to be more versatile in future in our comments

In order to have a larger scope, we'll need your support and hope it is forthcoming. Whatever you have to say about our small community or the larger one beyond here will be appreciated. We hope that this brief digression into immediate and world affairs is an occasion of thought and that we might receive some of the fruits of the resulting thoughts for future issues. We offer only opinions, and they are not necessarily right. If you have one contrary to one ventured here, we are open the 24 long ones of a day. If necessary, use the mail box and retain your anonymity. "RIGHT AROUND HOME", we hope, will be as it implies; and that the things you think of, speak of and read will be reflected here. Unfortunately in resorting to an American political theme as topical matter, it was as a result of their recent elections and a resulting uncertainty which our tabloids have been evidencing of late. The ADVANCE in result has come to feel a little like some television re-run. Yet we are involved in the affairs of the world even if we aren't actively participating to the extent we might wish. We hope to hear from the population and recruit their support for this column. It is our hope the ADVANCE will become a true voice of the inmate population as it should be. Just remember, the world in general is our concern and we like to know what the hell they are doing with

it in our absence, as most of us²⁹ would hate like hell to emerge from here a few years hence and find that the maniacs have done away with it in our absence. A Housing-Shortage is one thing, but that would be carrying things a little too far.

Caught "Shaky" Cunningham, our brand new Sports Editor glancing through a copy of "PLAYBOY." So it is reassuring to know that he is indeed a sport and is keeping abreast of the sporting activities elsewhere as well. "Shaky" is indeed a sport. Frustrated at present, but sincere, and we feel he will be sincere in his sporting endeavours after release.

We had a few whippers concerning local journalistic talent and poetic talent around the homestead that we hope to bring to light in ensuing issues. So things are on the upswing, we hope; a tongue in cheek and the toes crossed. Hang tough until then and give us a shout when you find the time. Your editorial staff along with the respective departments listed at the beginning of each issue should you wish to contact anyone in particular among the editorial staff. No Yellow-Pages, so you don't have to worry about the fingers getting tired from the walking.

A

Very MERRY

CHRISTMAS and a

Happy

NEW YEAR.

'SPORTS'



In this sports issue we will be a little pressed for space due to our past Field-Day events and resulting articles which were delayed and which are included in this double issue. Add to that the sports activities since, and you can understand the dilemma. But we hope to include everything of note and hope we haven't overlooked anything of note. If by chance we did omit something of import, let the Sports-Editor know and it will be rectified next issue.

" Shaky Cunningham."

Editor's note:

It has been customary of this paper to do an article on the Athlete of the Day in the aftermath of our Field-Day. Clare Longlad, our previous Editor did this article and since Clare was something of an Athlete in his own right, we felt it appropriate that he kick off in the Sports-Section for this issue.

CHUCK McCARTHY
' ATHLETE OF THE DAY '

JOYCEVILLE - In keeping with tradition, Charles McCarthy, after

compiling a total of 21 points, was named Athlete of the Day following the completion of events held during the August Field Day. Chuck, one of the Institutions top Athlete's, was a surprised young man when he learned that he had outpointed his stiffest competitor, Gary Evans (who won last year), and captured the award by six points.

The pace was set from the first event, which saw Evans out - distance McCarthy by two paces in the 100 yd. dash. From then on it was McCarthy-Evans all the way. By mid-noon, with 5 events completed, they were tied at 14 points each. By late afternoon however Chuck took a commanding lead and finished the day with 21 points.

Overall, McCarthy entered 11 events, ten of them closed. He took 1st place in 4 events - Standing-Broad-Jump, Highjump, Ball Throw accuracy and the Relay Race. His 5 2nd place wins came in the 100 yd. dash, running-broad-jump, base-running, distance for the ball-throw and shot-putt. He filled the 3rd slot in the 220 yd. dash which gave him a win in all the events he entered.

The mere tallying of points doesn't tell the story of Chuck McCarthy's excellent showing and his disposition as an all around athlete. Immediately following the events, this writer took the liberty of asking those who were active in the meets what they thought of Chuck McCarthy, both as a man and as a competitor. From notes taken at the time, here are some answers:

BARNEY OLDFIELD: " Chuck is a veritable spark-plug when it comes to individual spirit. He plays hard and clean. As a man, Chuck McCarthy is probably one of the nicest guys I've ever met.

CLARE LONGLEAD: " A Mickey Mantle Chuck isn't, but when it comes to individual spirit and outfield chatter, he is the best. He gives his all, so what more can you ask. Chuck is as even tempered a person as I've ever met with a consistent cheery personality.

GARY EVANS: " Chuck McCarthy is a very good athlete. It was a pleasure to participate in the meets with Chuck. After watching him in action, it was a consolation to know he beat me only by six points. As a man, Chuck McCarthy would stand high on anyone's list.

In addition to the many goodies Chuck collected for the respective events, he was also awarded a sweater. For the most part, opinion has it that it couldn't have happened to a nicer guy. And that is an opinion that will last as anyone knowing Chuck knows.

WEIGHT LIFTING CONTEST

Saturday, July 27th., 1968. By:

Wayne Clements.

The annual weight-lifting contest was a huge success, not only because of the ability of the competing contestants, but also for the sportsmanship evidenced throughout the contest.

A great deal of thanks should be given to Larry Fairborn, Scotty McFadzean and Shaky Cunningham who were responsible for running the contest which entailed judging the various lifts and keeping statistics of the respective events etc...

There were many highlights of the contest which are too numerous to mention individually. Some of the more outstanding are as follows:

Danny McKinnon totaled 995 lbs. to take the heavyweight title. Considering that Danny had only a month to get in shape after a prolonged absence from the weights, it forces us to wonder what he will accomplish once he is in top form? Danny tried a 310 lb. pound Clean-&-Jerk which he narrowly missed. The 300lb Clean-&-Jerk he did make was the heaviest overhead lift of the day. To you mister McKinnon, I take my hat off.

Another heavyweight lifter, Brian Asseltine totalled 800 lbs and has only been lifting weights for three months.

In the light-heavyweight class, the 2nd and 3rd place finish was a close race with Lou Lefevre making a 220 lb. military press that was something to watch. Tom Simpson got off a 310 lb. Bench-Press that went easy. In the Middleweight division, Gene Grills was the man of the moment as the results indicated. A good second effort on his part gave him a 815 lb. total when he missed a 260 lb. Clean-&-Jerk; but he came back to get it on 2nd try. Bill Graham showed well considering he had only five weeks to work out before the contest after a prolonged lay-off. The competition for 3rd place in the Middleweight class ended in a tie with Leber Carson and Ed Melanson going all out. Pete took the early lead with a very good 285 lb. Bench-Press while Ed came on in the end with a tremendous 225 lb. Clean-&-Jerk to tie Peter. The Lightweight class was won by a guy that is referred to as Mr. Competitor, Lou Paquette. He called for and made a 290 lb. Bench-Press which took the lead leaving him to finish with an impressive 695 lb total. Another close battle was noted in the 2nd and 3rd place run off in the Lightweight class between Dan O'Donoghue and Mr. Hammond. A 10 lb. split in Hammond's Military-Press gave him an edge for the 2nd place win while Dan

stayed in there to keep the competition close.

In closing, I'd like to congratulate the men who won in their respective classes, and considering that they didn't have Olympic weight lifting equipment to compete with, (and at the time of this writing we are the only Federal Institution in the province of Ontario without same) the totals which were attained this day were done the hard way.

The highest poundage of each lift by the three place finishes in each weight class are as follows:

<u>NAME:</u>	<u>BENCH-PRESS</u>	<u>MILITARY-PRESS</u> (<u>LIGHT-WEIGHT</u>)	<u>CLEAN & JERK</u>	<u>TOTAL</u>
Lou Paquette	290	195	210	695
Hammond	250	180	190	620
Dan O'Donoghue	250	170	190	610
		(<u>MIDDLE-WEIGHT</u>)		
Gene Grills	315	240	260	815
Bill Graham	300	210	210	720
(3rd place tie)				
Peter Carson	285	200	220	705
Melanson	240	210	255	705
		(<u>LIGHT-HEAVY-WEIGHT</u>)		
Wayne Clements	315	210	265	790
Tom Simpson	310	210	230	750
Lou LeFevre	285	220	240	745
		(<u>HEAVY-WEIGHT</u>)		
Dan McKinnon	395	260	300	955
Brian Asseltine	310	220	270	800
Bill Cosford	230	130	130	490

BULLETIN:

The recreation department informs us that Basketball & Floor Hockey players are still in demand for the winter season. The emphasis might be put on Basketball as the Institution team is scheduled to play a number of visiting teams from the outside and we can always use more players to assure us a good showing. Come out and bring more than your curiosity to the Gym; something along the lines of personal involvement will go a long way toward assuring the basketball team and floor hockey teams of a good season. Spectators we have. It's players that there isn't a surplus of which seem to be scarce for the present, especially where the basketball is concerned.

The Field Day held August 5th was, by any standards of measure, considered a tremendous success. It took a full 9 hours to complete the scheduled twenty-six events in which a total of 82 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th prizes were awarded.

Many contestants, who were in good physical condition for the early events, seemed ready to call it a day by the time the evening events came around. Two participants, however, appeared as though they could go on forever; Chuck McCarthy and Gary Evans, a pair of the Institution's top athletes, collected, between them, a total of sixteen first and second prizes. Chuck, for his splendid showing in the closed events, was named Athlete of the Day, and Gary who copied the award last year, was runner up.

Throughout the day the three concession stands were hard put to meet the demands of those seeking prizes. At all times, the waiting line at the Hot-Dog and Cold-Drink stands were hard pressed to keep up with the demands of parched throats and clammering stomachs that never seemed to diminish in their appetites. They were packed in 3 deep and still coming for the better part of the day. It was estimated that there were some 350 men on the field during the events.

Unfortunately, results for the three-legged race, sack race and wheelbarrow race were misplaced. Results of the other events are as follows with the respective winners listed.

<u>100 YARD DASH</u>	<u>220 YARD DASH</u>	<u>RUNNING BROAD JUMP</u>	<u>SHOT PUTT</u>
1st. Evans	1st. Evans	1st. Evans	1st. Wilson
2nd. McCarthy	2nd. McCurdy	2nd. McCarthy	2nd. McCarthy
3rd. McCurdy	3rd. McCarthy	3rd. McKay	3rd. Asseltine
<u>880 PULL</u>	<u>STANDING BROAD-JUMP</u>	<u>HIGH JUMP</u>	<u>OLD FINS ACCURACY THROW</u>
1st. Irwin,	1st. McCarthy	1st. McCarthy	1st. Constantine
Burgess,	2nd. Kynman	2nd. Kynman	2nd. Toth
Turrer,	3rd. Evans	3rd. Thienhart.	

MIL RACE 1st. Dillon, 2nd. O'Donoghue, 3rd. Vahey, 4th. Walters.

TUG OF WAR was won by 'D' block.

<u>RACE RUNNING</u>	<u>BATTLE ROYAL</u>	<u>DANCE CONTEST</u>	<u>OBSTACLE COURSE</u>	35
1st. Evans	Assoltine	1st. Reed	1st. Black	
2nd. McCarthy	&	2nd. Newhook	2nd. Desroucher	
3rd. Clements	O'Donoghue			

<u>GREASY POLE</u>	<u>FAT MEN'S RACE</u>	<u>POLE VAULT</u>	<u>BALL THROW</u>
1st. LeFevre	1st. Thibeault	1st. Simmons	1st. Turner
2nd. Desroucher	2nd. Leet	2nd. Clements	2nd. McCarthy
		3rd. Cosford	3rd. Benning

<u>PIGGY BACK RACE</u>	<u>EGG AND SPOON RACE</u>	<u>BALL THROW ACCURACY</u>
1st. Clements & Simpson.	(50 and over)	1st. McCarthy
	1st. Young	2nd. McManus
2nd. Yankula & Hazzard.	2nd. Walters	3rd. Nash

WALKING RACE (50 and over) 1st. Young 2nd. or 3rd not listed.

440 YARD DASH 1st. Gary Evans. 2nd. McCurdy.

The success of the Filed Day can be attributed to the many who worked so hard in getting everything started, and to those who handled the concession stands. Clare Lenglad and Micky Yankula were in charge of the events; J. Bowman and R. Howitt in charge of prizes; Jimmy Fisher and Fitzpatrick handled the P.M. and records; and Denny Hazzard and Scotty McFadzean saw to the successful operation of the concessions which was the most competitive non-competitive sport in progress for the day. Al Dilbey acted as official starter for the events.

They all did a tremendous job which the inmate population can appreciate and does appreciate. It was a chance to get out of ourselves and the tedium of routine and boredom which is inclined to keep us pretty much inside ourselves. For that alone we are very grateful. The weather held in spite of an ominous forecast to the contrary which would have had us requisitioning rain gear and borrowing boats if the predictions had come true. It was definitely one time we could appreciate someone being wrong. The Warden put in an appearance and seemed impressed at the activity and the extent of the inmate participation both as competitors in the events and as spectators. And I believe the Administration as well as ourselves were impressed with the well co-ordinated programme throughout the day. Fluid movement.

THE INFALLIBILITY OF NUMBERS

by
BUD HURLEY.

The computer could do no wrong. Then it was asked a simple question by a simple little man.

A few years ago the Justice Department of a large country instituted a brand new concept in penology. After many years of frustrated handling of prisoners, the penologists decided that each and every prisoner was an individual. Thus the Classification Department was born. In the years that have passed the Classification Department has grown to gigantic proportions. Their duties were so numbered that in the year 2062 it was decided to use Computers in the Classification of prisoners.

One day shortly after the computers were installed in all the Penitentiaries across the land, a new prisoner, a diminutive man with a head that resembled an old fashioned TecVec tube, was admitted to the largest Penitentiary in the country. He had a smile that seemed to say he had secrets from the rest of the world. He didn't talk much, just an occasional, "YES", "NO", and "MAYBE."

Mr. Sheldon, the Chief Classification Officer didn't quite know what to do with him. He picked up the Computer Card with the name, age, civilian occupation, marital status, type of offense and sentence punched in a series of holes and rectangles upon it.

Shrugging his shoulders he took the card over to the huge Master Computer that filled one end of the office, and dropped the card into a slot. Almost immediately the relays began to click and tubes began to glow as the information on the card pulsed along wires and channels. One minute later the card popped out at Sheldon which read " INFORMATION DEPARTMENT."

Sheldon seemed surprised as he read the card. Oh well, he thought, if the Computer said " INFORMATION DEPARTMENT ", that is where the new prisoner would go. After all the computers hadn't been wrong in one hundred years of use.

Sheldon had a well behaved pleasantly impersonal voice. He was in his thirties and mildly handsome. He considered himself a master in the technique of handling prisoners. Now Sheldon spoke easily and freely to the little man. As Chief Classification Officer of the Justice Department it was his job to explain the Computer to the new custodian of the machines.

" Essentially each computer is the same," said Sheldon, " but

adjusted to translate problems of prisoners into special terms such as, treatment, social, psychological, medical, selection, educational, responsibility, vocational, training, progress, parole and release."

"Is there a Central Control, say in the case of a breakdown or something of that sort?"

The little man's voice was as dry as ashes. Denton was the name on the Computer card - Mr. Denton: Mathematician. His glasses were so thick they made his eyes seem to bulge grotesquely. He had a fiant stoop and wore his like the reconstructed scarecrow that Sheldon had put together in his garden the evening before.

"Of course, of course," Said Sheldon, answering the question. "It is never necessary to use the PANIC circuit. But we could very easily in the case of an emergency."

"The PANIC circuit? What is that?" Denton asked.

Sheldon gestured and led the little man down the long control bank. Their steps made a precise hollow sound on the concrete floor. The pale green walls threw back tiny shadows. They were in the topmost section of the Classification Building. The cold, grey, solid, structures of the cell blocks could be seen from the window.

"The PANIC circuit puts every Computer in the building to work on any problem that's fed into our Master Control here. Each Computer will give its answer in its own special terms, but actually they will work on the same problem. To use a simple example, let us say we wish to know the results of two and two, but we wish to know it in terms of TOTAL SECURITY. That is, we wish to know that TWO PLUS TWO means twice as many prisoners to work in the Canvas Department, twice as many guards for Quinto Bay Penitentiary, but it is not necessarily true according to the current situational adjustments in the Department of Justice.

"At any rate we would set up our problem on the Master Computer, pushing the button TWO? then pushing the button PLUS and the button TWO again as on the obsolete adding machine. Then we would merely throw the PANIC switch. A short time later the total answer to our problem would be relayed back from every Computer, and the cross-comparison factors ruled out, so that we would have the result in terms of the VERDICT STATEMENT. And as all convicts know, the electronically filed Verdict Statements make a complete record of directives for the behavior of our prisoners."

38 "Very interesting," said Denton, the little scarecrow like man. He blinked rapidly, staring at the switch marked PANIC that Sheldon was pointing out to him.

Sheldon folded his hands in front of his official gold and powder blue tunic, looked up at the ceiling and rocked back and forth on his heels as he talked. He was really talking to himself now although he seemed to address Denton. "You can see that the computer system is quite under our control in spite of what rebellious prisoners and civilian groups say."

"Rebellious prisoners? Civilian Groups?" said Denton mildly. Just his left eye seemed to blink, and the edge of his mouth gave a slight twitch.

"Oh, you know?" said Sheldon, "the organization that calls itself the Society For The Abolishment Of Prisons. They leave little cards and pamphlets around damning the Computer System. I saw one the other day. It had a big title splashed across it: THE NEW TYRANT - THE COMPUTER. The article complained that some of the regulations regarding prisoners and prisons were the result of the Computer System. You know the sort of thing."

"But it is true that the Penal system is detrimental to the prisoners' attitude and sanity isn't it?" asked Denton, still smiling mildly. "What about those three-thousand recidivists out on the West Coast?"

Sheldon waved an impatient hand. "There will always be problems like that here and there." He turned and stared almost reverently at the long control panel. "Be thankful that we have Computers to solve them."

"But the recidivists rate was due to diverting the West Coast Abolishment grant to by the Computers, wasn't it?"

"How here - you see how powerful the propaganda of the prisoners and the Abolishment Societies can be?"

Sheldon put his hands on his hips. "That statement is not true! It simply isn't true at all! The problem was analyzed on the Computer at the factory BEFORE they were purchased. Here let me show you." He took several steps down the corridor and stopped at another panel.

"We first collected the various departments - treatment, medical, educational, parole, rehabilitation, abolishment, and so forth - all the possible causes of the recidivists rate on the West Coast. Computer administration had its machine translate them into symbols. We're getting a huge new computer over at Administration, by the way."

"At any rate, we simply registered all those causes with

the MASTER COMPUTER, threw the switch marked VALIDITY SELECTOR. Out of all the causes the computer picked the one that was most valid. The West Coast tragedy was due to lack of foresight on the part of the Abolishionists. If they'd had the Computer System that would never have happened.

" But no community ever uses the computer system," said the little man.

" That," said Sheldon, " doesn't alter the fundamental fact. The computers never lie." He drew himself up as he said this. Then he consulted the chronometer on the far wall. " Excuse me for just a moment Denton," he said. " It's time to feed the daily count computation from the prison."

As Sheldon moved off Denton's smile widened just a little. As soon as Sheldon was out of sight he stepped with his odd scarecrow like stride to the numerical panel, punched TWO PLUS TWO, then adjusted the operations pointer to HOLD. After that he punched THREE PLUS ONE, and HOLD once more.

He moved over to the VALIDITY SELECTOR switching the numerical panel in, closed the circuit. In his dry voice he murmured to the whole control panel: " Three plus one makes four, two plus two makes four. Three plus one, two plus two - tell me which is really true?" Then he punched the PANIC button.

All through the Master Computer relays began to click and the self compensating units glowed as the problem was sent to all sub-computers throughout the prison. THREE PLUS ONE, TWO PLUS TWO-TELL ME WHICH IS REALLY TRUE? The problem solenoids moved their contacts and the tube filaments turned cheery red. The oscillating circuits hummed silently to themselves in perfect unison. The life warmth of hysteresis crossed in and out and around, checking, cross checking and rechecking as the Computer thought about the problem. Which was really true?

Even before Sheldon returned parts of the computer had begun to get red hot. It hummed in some places and in other places relays began to click uncertainly back and forth in indecision making an alarming rattling noise. Little Denton smiled happily to himself as he recalled the words of an old directive the Computer itself had issued in the matter of prisoner thought control.

.....WHEN A BRAIN, ANY BRAIN, IS FACED WITH TWO ABSOLUTELY EQUAL ALTERNATIVES COMPLETE BREAKDOWN INVARIABLY RESULTS.....

Denton kept on smiling and rocked back and forth on his heels as Sheldon had done. Before nightfall the Computer would be a useless overheated mass of plastic and metal. He took a printed Phamp-let from his pocket and casually dropped it on the floor where Sheldon would be sure to find it.

STAFF

EDITOR

T. Vincent Ange.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Bob Dale.

CONTRIBUTING EDITOR

Floyd DuQuesne

ART EDITOR

Ted McManus

SPORTS EDITOR

"SHAKY" Cunningham

CONTRIBUTORS

Bruce Doner

Bob Dale

Floyd DuQuesne

Federal Corrections
Magazine.

Ted Elliott

Alfie Gillies

Vic Cox

Jack James

R.J. Hutcheon

Shaky Cunningham

Clare Longlad

Wayne Clements

"Bud" Hurley

WARDEN

J. NORFIELD

DEPUTY WARDEN

H. C. BEAUPRE

A/D/ WDN. (I.T.)

B. FOX

R.T.I.

Mr. R. HEPBURN

FROM:
THE JOYCEVILLE ADVANCE,
P.O. BOX 880,
KINGSTON, ONTARIO,
CANADA.

TO:

TO: CENTRE of CRIMINOLOGY,
University of Toronto,
Toronto, Ontario.

